

DESERTED COUNTRY

what do you know
of blood and sand
in your ears
what do you know
of a cloud in the distance
what do you know
of blood on a cloud
what do you know
of the club of the sun
what do you know
of the sun's anger
what do you know
of the bloody currency
that rings in your ears
what do you know
of our scarlet cloaks
what do you know
of our gloomy galoshes
what do you know
of our footprints
over the municipal pavements
that have been covered
again with sand

THANKSGIVING

Why didn't you say they put the turkey in the pot
Why didn't you say they never took the turkey out of
the pot
Why didn't you say the pot boiled over
Why didn't you say there was always going to be more
broth
Why didn't you say you were the turnkey
Why didn't you say the graft was for the gravy
Why didn't you say there was always going to be more
G.I. dressing
Why didn't you like talking turkey